



**MORE PAGES OF STORIES!**

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

NO. 147 AUG.

# CAPTAIN MARVEL

10¢

**ADVENTURES**

AMAZING MYSTERY **CAPTAIN MARVEL**  
THE THIEF FROM THE **PAST**



# THE MINIATURE MENACE

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder



LIEUTENANT JON JARL of the Space Police took out his Tom Thumb Electronic Brain and turned the dial. "Sure is easy to work out space flight problems with this gadget," Jon murmured. "It can figure out brain-cracking planetary orbits in the wink of an eye, where the human brain would take endless hours. Yet look at it!—no bigger than a thimble!"

The Tom Thumb Electronic Brain, the latest model of the year 2261 A.D., was far more efficient than the giant electronic brains invented back in the Twentieth Century. Despite its tiny size, its intricate mass of miniature coils and circuits could lick any mathematical problem with ease.

But suddenly, the tiny mechanical brain gave a snap and went dead. "Broke down," Jon said in dismay. "Got to get it repaired quickly. Let's see, the original factory where it was made is on Asteroid X-37. Guess I'll have to work out my own space route to the asteroid—and that won't be fast!"

Weary hours later, his computations done, Jon was able to speed to the right asteroid and land on X-37, beside a factory with a sign—TOM THUMB ELECTRONIC BRAIN WORKS. He had never been there before and was amazed to see how small the building was. It was hardly larger than a cottage. Inside, there was only one man bent over his work.

"I'm Hiram Oskton," he greeted Jon. "What can I do for you? I run this factory."

"Alone?" gasped Jon. "But your Tom Thumb gadget sells by the millions all over the solar system! How can you make them without any helpers or workers?"

Oskton was surprised. "But I do have workers. In fact, my total number of employed laborers is over ten thousand!"

Jon took another look around. Yes, there were all kinds of tools and machines and lathes of small size—but not a single other person!

"All right," grinned Jon. "I can take a joke. So you have invisible ghosts helping you, eh?" Oskton shook his head, pointing down. "You

don't understand. Look, these are some of my workers. Here, use this magnifying glass and watch them."

Jon looked through the magnifying glass, mystified, and gave another amazed gasp. "Ants?" he said. "You mean these are your workers—tiny ants?"

"Not only ants," informed Oskton, "but all kinds of insects like spiders, wasps, bees and beetles. You see, the only way I could manufacture these miniature electronic machines was with the help of tiny insects who could handle all the tiny parts. Some of the parts are almost invisible to the naked eye! But a little ant can see them and grasp them easily. Look around and watch all my insect workers at their jobs!"

Jon looked all over, more and more astounded at the busy little factory workers of the bug world. "But how can you train ten thousand different insects like that?" asked Jon, baffled. "That would take a lifetime. They're so brainless and dumb."

"Not these insects," interrupted Oskton. "They're the native species of this asteroid and are intelligent. Not as brainy as humans, but still able to understand words and orders. Once I taught them my language, it was easy for me to hire them and set them to work."

"Hire them?" Jon's mouth hung open. "You mean you pay them, just like human workers?"

"Why not?" said Oskton, surprised. "After all, it would be wrong to make them work for nothing, like slaves. But most of their pay is not in money. I make a certain sweet honey food for them, which they love. However, I also pay them wages and they've used the money to build better cities for themselves. So we both benefit—the insects and me. My insect workers are all my friends because I treat them good and—such!"

Oskton yelled as if suddenly stung. And that's exactly what had happened. A wasp had stung him in the neck. Jon also yelled in pain as a stinger pierced his skin. Then they heard

(Continued on inside back cover)



# CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES

Executive Editor  
WILL LIEBERSON

Editor  
WENDELL CROWLEY

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • THE MARVEL FAMILY • LARRY LEASE WRITTEN • FERRY ANIMATED • BATTLE STORIES  
ROCKET LEASE WRITTEN • MORGANSON CARTOON • SIX-GUN HEROES • TED BITTLE WRITTEN • MARSH COWLEY

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment *W. A. Fawcett, Jr., President*

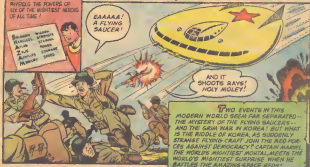
WHENEVER BILLY BATSON, FANCY BOY NEWSMASTER SAYS THE WORD "MARVEL" HE IS ACCIDENTALLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL WHO COMMANDS IN HIS MIGHTYEST PHYSIQUE THE POWERS OF ALL THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!

SHOOTING MISSILES  
BLASTING  
ZAPPING  
BURNING  
MELTING

THROWING  
STONES  
KICKING  
POUNCE  
POUNCE  
POUNCE

# Captain MARVEL

## and the RIDDLE of the SPACE REDS



**TWO EVENTS IN THIS MODERN WORLD SEEM FAR SEPARATED-- THE MYSTERY OF THE FLYING SAUCERS-- AND THE SEW WAR IN KOREA! BUT WHAT IS THE RIDDLE OF KOREA, AS SUDDENLY STRANGE FLYING-CRAFT JOIN THE RED FORCES AGAINST DEMOCRACY? CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, MEETS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST SURPRISE WHEN HE BATTLES THE AMAZING SPACE REDS!**

### WHEREVER IN WAR-TORN KOREA...



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CAPT. MARVEL

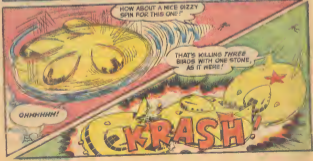
BOOK IN AMERICA, THE TELETYPE NEWS REACHES BILLY BATSON AT STATION WHARF!



CHANGING THE MYSTIC NAME, MAGIC LIGHTNING BOOMS DOWN FROM THE HEAVENS, CHANGING THE BOY BRADDOCKSTER INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF...

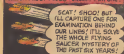
**BOOM**

FAMED CAPTAIN MARVEL, AMERICA'S RIGHTEST AMERICAN!



CAPT. MARVEL

UNABLE TO STAND UP AGAINST THE MIGHTY AMERICAN HERO THE FLYING SAUCER FLEET FLEES—EXCEPT FOR ONE!



SCAT! SHOO! BUT I'LL CAPTURE ONE FOR EXAMINATION BEHIND OUR LINES! IT'LL SOLVE THE WHOLE FLYING SAUCER MYSTERY OF THE PAST SIX YEARS!

BUT A RADIO MESSAGE FLASHES BACK TO THE CAPTURED SHIP!

ATTENTION, CAPTURED SHIP! YOUR COMMANDER KART, EXHORTS YOU TO GUARD OUR TRUE SECRET FROM THE DANAGER DOGS! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

YES, KART! OUR DUTY IS TO... DIE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL REPORTS EMPTY-HANDED TO THE U.S. AIR COMMAND OFFICER!

THE ENEMY SAUCER DESTROYED ITSELF, SIR! SORRY! BUT WHERE IS THEIR BASE?



WE DON'T KNOW, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THEY APPEAR OUT OF NOWHERE AND VANISH LIKE GHOSTS! IF WE ONLY KNEW WHERE THEY ARE BASED...



WOAH! MOLLY! THEY BLEW UP THEIR OWN SHIP! WHAT FANATICS!



I'LL FIND IT, SIR! I'LL SEARCH EVERY INCH OF NORTH KOREA AND MANCHURIA IF I HAVE TO!

BUT AFTER A HARK-LIKE SEARCH...



NO SIGNS OF A FLYING SAUCER BASE FOR A THOUSAND MILES! BUT WAIT-- THEY HAVE TERRIFIC RANGE! THEY WERE REPORTED ALL OVER EARTH AT TIMES, SO I'LL SEARCH THE WHOLE WORLD!

NEUTRA IS TOO GREAT FOR THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN, BUT EVEN AFTER THAT COLOSSAL SEARCH AT HIGH SPEED...

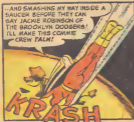


I EVEN SEARCHED THE ANTARCTIC AS A LAST RESORT BUT I HAVEN'T FOUND THE FLYING SAUCER BASE!

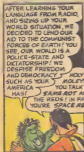


LATER...

ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO TRY... DIVING DOWN FROM CLOUDS REAL FAST OVER KOREA...



BUT WITHIN A STAGGERING SURPRISE MEETS CAPTAIN MARVEL!



WE DIE FOR THE  
GLORY OF THE RED  
STAR ... AHhhh!

**BOOM!**

GROOOH! NOW IT'S  
TWICE! THEY'VE DONE  
THIS TO ME! LUCKY FOR  
ME THAT I CAN'T BE HARMED!



LATER ...

I STILL DON'T KNOW  
WHERE THEIR SECRET  
BASE IS ... BUT I  
THINK I KNOW A WAY  
TO FIND OUT! THERE'S  
ANOTHER SAUCER!

*THE COURAGEOUS BOY CARRIES ON  
FOR HIS HERO!*



AS FAR AS THEY COULD SEE,  
CAPTAIN MARVEL 'LEFT'! NOW  
THEY WON'T BLOW UP THE SHIP!  
I'M SMALL ENOUGH TO SNEAK  
INSIDE AND HIDE!

THE DANGER'S  
OVER! FLYING  
YANKEE  
GONE!



THE POWERFUL  
FLYING 'YANKEE'  
IS HEADING FOR  
THIS SHIP! AS  
SOON AS HE LANDS  
PREPARE TO  
BLOW IT UP!

I'VE GOT TO  
OUTWIT THEM!  
IT'S RISKY BUT...  
SHAZAM ...

CAPTAIN MARVEL  
VANISHES  
FROM SIGHT,  
AS MAGIC  
LIGHTNING  
CHANGES  
BILLY BACK TO  
BILLY BATSON!

**BOOM!**

LATER, BILLY IS SAFELY  
HIDDEN AS AN UNKNOWN  
STOWAWAY!

*BOOM, THE BOY STOWAWAY  
GETS A STARTLING SURPRISE!*



HERE'S AN AIR VENT LEADING  
INSIDE! IF I CAN JUST FIND  
SOME PLACE TO HIDE  
IN THE SHIP!

NOW I'LL RIDE BACK  
TO THEIR BASE WITH  
THEM!

BEAR TIGHT!  
SEAL THE SHIP!  
RETURN TO BASE  
FOR FUEL!



HOLY HOLY! WE'RE  
FLYING THROUGH SPACE,  
AWAY FROM EARTH!  
THEIR BASE IS ON THE  
MOON! NO WONDER  
CAPTAIN MARVEL COULDN'T  
FIND IT ANYWHERE  
ON EARTH!

BUT AS THEY LAND ON THE MOON, BILLY IS DISCOVERED!

EARTHING SPY!

SHAZ...  
UMMM!



LATER, A NEARLY FRESHLY DISCOVERED BILLY SEES THE MOON BASE!

I AM KAREL, COMMANDER OF THE IMPERIAL PLUTO WAR FLEET! WRETCHED BRAT! YOU WILL SOON DIE FOR DISCOVERING OUR SECRET BASE!



SHORTLY AFTER...

WATCH NOW AS OUR ENTIRE FLEET WINGS TO EARTH FOR A MASS ATTACK IN KOREA! WE WILL Wipe OUT THE AMERICAN AIR FORCE! FAREWELL! DIE ON THE MOON ALONE, WORM!

AFTER THE FLEET LEAVES, BILLY IS ALONE ON THE MOON, WITH HIS OXYGEN SUPPLY RUNNING OUT!

OXYGEN PETERING OUT! NO AIR ON THE MOON! ILL... ILL ASPHYRIATE... CHOK... GASP!

SUDDENLY, BILLY WRELY SMASHES HIS AIR HELMET NOTING SWIFT EXTINCTION ON THE AIRLESS MOON! HAS HE GONE MAD?

**SMASH**



THE MOON'S HIGHEST MORTAL QUICKLY DESTROYS THE MOON BASE!

BUT BILLY IS CRAZY... LIKE A FOX!

I TOOK A GOOD LAST LUNGFUL OF AIR BEFORE AND HELD IT! NOW, IF I CAN CUT MY GAG OFF ON THIS BROKEN GLASS...

SHAZAM!

ONCE MORE MAGIC LIGHTNING FAITHFULLY CHANGES BILLY INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL!

**BOOM**

GOO! OVER IT GOES, SMASHING THE PLACE!

**SMAAASH**





CAPT. MARVEL



AND I'M IN TIME TO OVERHAUL AND PASS THE FLYING SAUCER FLEET BEFORE IT REACHES KOREA!

HANDLING THE GANT GUN LIKE A MERE PISTOL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL KARES THE ENEMY FLEET IN SPACE!



HERE'S WHAT I WANT—THE BIGGEST ACK-ACK GUN I COULD FIND!

I'LL USE IT SORT OF LIKE AN OVER-SIZED MACHINE-GUN! COME AND GET IT, YOU SPACE REDS!



RELENTLESSLY, AT SPEEDS FAR GREATER THAN THE FLYING SAUCERS EVER DREAMED OF, THE MIGHTY ONE-MAH ARMY BOUNDS DOWN EVERY LAST PLUTONIAN SHIP!



THE LAST ONE! JUST RAN OUT OF AMMUNITION, SO...



BWARE, PLUTO!

BWARE OF SENDING ANY MORE VETS TO THE FROG ON SATUR...  
OR \$1.99

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REPUBLIC OF DEMOCRACY



THE DEAD CORPSE OF KARZ! HERE IT GOES BACK TO PLUTO, WITH A NOTE PINNED ON IT!

FINALLY, BACK IN AMERICA, AS BILLY BATSON GIVES THE NEWS...

THAT'S THE END OF THE FLYING SAUCER MYSTERY, AND OF THE ATTACKING PLUTONIANS! WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL HEARD THEY WERE SPACE REDS, HE JUST SAW RED! OR SHOULD I SAY RED, WHITE AND BLUE? BYE NOW!



# Captain MARVEL

Battles the

## QUEEN OF SPIES

NO MAN OF EVIL POWER HAS EVER STOOD UP AGAINST MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL, CHAMPION OF ALL RIGHT ON EARTH! BUT HOW WILL HE MAKE OUT WHEN HE MEETS THE WOMANLY WILES AND FEMINE FLURIES OF THE INTERNATIONAL GIRL ESPIONAGE AGENT THE NOTORIOUS QUEEN OF SPIES?

STUPID AMERICAN FOOL! YOU CAN NEVER CATCH OR OUTWIT ISLURA, QUEEN OF SPIES! GOODBYE!

OUT OF THE WAY, BOON! SHE'S THE ONE I WANT!

THROUGH THE DARK NIGHT, A EUROPEAN TRAIN SPEEDS TOWARD ISTANBUL, CENTER OF INTERNATIONAL INTRIGUE!



CAPT. MARVEL

ABOARD ARE CITIZENS OF MANY LANDS, INCLUDING BILLY BATSON, AMERICAN, WHO IS ON A STRANGE MISSION!

GOOH, THIS IS EXCITING! BY TOMORROW AT THIS TIME I'LL BE IN ISTANBUL AND WILL HAVE MET KING, THAT MYSTERIOUS MAN FROM TIBET!

YOU EXPECTED SLEEP. BILLY RECALLS HOW IT ALL STARTED A WEEK BEFORE.

MR. MORRIS HAD HARDLY BELIEVED THAT FRANK MESSAGE WE PICKED UP AT THE WIRE LISTENING POST.

CALLING BILLY BATSON OF AMERICA! I AM KING OF TIBET! HARKEN TO MY MESSAGE!

MY COUNTRY WAS OVERRUN RECENTLY, AS YOU KNOW! THE IRON CURTAIN DROPPED AROUND IT! BUT I ESCAPED WITH A VITAL SECRET, WHICH I WISH TO GIVE ONLY TO AMERICA!

SECRET? WHAT IS IT, SIR?

I CANNOT DIVULGE IT OVER THE AIR! I MUST DELIVER IT IN PERSON! I HAVE HEARD YOUR MANY BRAVE FREEDOM BROADCASTS, BILLY! I TRUST YOU'LL MEET ME IN ISTANBUL!

IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER TO TAKE DOWN THE DIRECTIONS OF WHERE AND WHEN TO MEET KING! THEN

IT'S YOUR PATRIOTIC DUTY TO GO, BILLY! YOU MUST LEAVE AT ONCE! I'LL PAY ALL YOUR EXPENSES!

ALL RIGHT, MR. MORRIS!

AT THIS MOMENT, BILLY'S TRAIN OF THOUGHT IS RUDELY SHATTERED WITH FLASHING AEROPLANE!

HOLY MOLEY! SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO KILL ME!

**SCREEEE!**

THE NIGHT SPLITS OPEN AS A JAGGED BOLT OF LIGHTNING SMASHES DOWN IN ANSWER TO THE MYSTIC WORD, AND BILLY IS CHANGED INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF

**BAM**



CAPT. MARVEL

AND THE MAN IN THE GREEN TURTAN IS MET INSTEAD BY TWO MENACING FIGURES!



GREETINGS, KING OF TIBET! TAKE HIM ALONG SHUNDA!

AT OUR DEN, WE'LL TORTURE HIS SECRETS FROM HIM! IF IT IS VITAL TO AMERICA, THE BEADS WILL PAY ANYTHING FOR IT! AH YES, I FEAST WELL FROM THIS COLD WIND! AND THE YANKEE BRAT IS DROWNING!



BUT THE "YANKEE BRAT" HAS RED-BLOODIED COURAGE, AND



WHIRR  
A SHIP? IF I CAN JUST STRUGGLE TO THE RIGHT POSITION!



WIP AND TUCK--- BUT THAT PROPELLER CUT MY GAS LINE! NOW THE BACKWASH OF THE SHIP OUGHT TO BOB ME TO THE SURFACE!



OH! AIR AT LAST! SWAM!



ONCE MORE I'VE LIGHTNING THUNDER DOWN GIVING BULLY HIS OTHER FORM OF CAPTAIN MARVEL, ANDO CAN'S MIGHTIEST AMERICAN!

POW



MAN'S IS GONE! AND NO FEARS TO FOLLOW!



WAIT! THERE IS A TRAIL OF PINK COLORED BEADS! KING MUST HAVE HAD THEM IN HIS POCKET! THAT TIBETAN IS PRETTY CLEVER!



CAPT. MARVEL

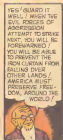


BUT ONLY A MOMENT  
LATER, CAPTAIN MARVEL  
CONTRADICTS HIMSELF  
AND SPEEDS AWAY LIKE  
A HUMAN BLOODHOUND!



MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER GYM, ONE IN ISTANBUL'S MOTLEY  
HAZE, THE GIRL SPY CULMINATES HER SPINSTER BUSINESS!









# Captain MARVEL and THE VAMPIRE BURGLAR



*THE VAMPIRE STRIKES! BUT THIS IS NOT THE USUAL VAMPIRE OF LEGEND, AS THE WORLD'S MOST MIGHTY MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL, DISCOVERS WHEN HE MEETS THE VAMPIRE BURGLAR!*

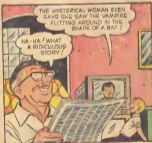
ONE DAY BILLY BATSON, GIVING HIS REGULAR NEWS PROGRAM OVER STATION WHIZ-TV, COMES UPON A REGULAR ITEM!

LISTEN TO THIS FOLKS! A PASSENGER ABOARD THE SS NORWA, WHICH DOCKED TODAY, CLAIMS SHE SAW A VAMPIRE ABOARD THE SHIP!



THE HYSTERICAL WOMAN EVEN SAYS SHE SAW THE VAMPIRE FLITTING AROUND IN THE SHAPE OF A BAT!

HA-HA! WHAT A RIDICULOUS STORY!



CAPT. MARVEL

PUT AT THIS MOMENT...



CAPT. MARVEL

AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION, AND...

WASING A COUNTRY WHERE PEOPLE CAN GET ALL THE GOODY GOODY BARS THEY WANT / I JUST KNOW I'M GOING TO LOVE IT HERE IN AMERICA!

AND SOON A WAVE OF STRANGE ROBBERIES DRAWS ATTENTION!

ANOTHER WAREHOUSE BLOWN UP! ANOTHER CRATE OF GOODY GOODY BARS STOLEN! THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!

**BOOM!**

A FLASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN AS BILLY SAYS THE WORD OF POWER.

**BooM!**

BILLY WAS RIGHT TO CALL ME THERE'S SOMETHING HIGHLY PECULIAR ABOUT A BURGLAR WHO STEALS ONLY FROM CANDY WAREHOUSES!

...AND THE BOY IS CHANGED TO THE NIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!

IT SOUNDS LIKE KID STUFF! BUT WHAT YOUNGSTER WOULD BE BORN ENOUGH TO CARRY OUT THESE ROBBERIES? THE MORE I THINK ABOUT IT, THE LESS SENSE IT MAKES! I'D BETTER CHECK UP!

THAT NIGHT, THE WORLD'S WISDEST MORAL KEEPER PATIENTLY WATCHES IN A LARGE WAREHOUSE OF THE GOODY GOODY COMPANY.

THE CANDY BURGLAR HADN'T SHOWN UP YET! NOTHING IN SIGHT BUT THAT SLEAZY OLD SNAKE THAT JUST FLEW IN THE WINDOW!

AH!

GOODY GOODY

GOODY GOODY

HOLY MOTHER! ONLY ONE KIND OF CREATURE CAN BRING ABOUT A RAT BORN-A-JAM!

THROATED!

CAPT. MARVEL





CAPT. MARVEL



I CAN'T STAND THE TASTE OF BISHT OF (RYUK) BLOOD! I-I HAD TO GET MALAKIZA FROM SOMEWHERE!

I UNDERSTAND! BUT YOU STILL MUST ANSWER FOR THOSE ROBBERIES! I'LL LEAVE YOUR PUNISHMENT UP TO THE OWNER OF THE GOODY GOODY PLANT!



SOON AFTERWARD...

THIS IS THE THIEF WHO'S BEEN STEALING GOODY GOODY BARS FROM YOUR WAREHOUSES! HE'S A VAMPIRE, SIR, AND HE NEEDS A FOOD SUBSTITUTE FOUND IN GOODY GOODY BARS!

NARUUM! THAT'S A PRETTY UNBELIEVABLE STORY, ISN'T IT?



BUT IT'S TRUE, SIR! IN MY NATIVE COUNTRY, TRANSYLVANIA, YOUR CANDY BARS ARE MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD! YOU SEE, TRANSYLVANIA IS FULL OF VAMPIRES, AND WE

FULL OF VAMPIRES YOU SAY? HOW MANY OF YOU ARE THERE?



OH, THERE MUST BE THOUSANDS OF US, SIR! EVERYBODY I KNOW IS A VAMPIRE!

BEAD! IMAGINE HOW MANY GOODY GOODY BARS WE COULD SELL TO ALL THOSE PEOPLE!



HOW ABOUT A DEAL, MY FRIEND? I WON'T PROSECUTE YOU FOR BURGLARY IF YOU'LL BE MY SALES AGENT IN TRANSYLVANIA!

HOLY MOLEY!

AGREED, SIR -- PROVIDED I'M PERMITTED TO EAT ALL THE GOODY GOODY BARS I WANT MYSELF!



YOU'RE GOING TO HIRE A VAMPIRE AS A SALESMAN?

I DON'T SEE WHAT HARM HE CAN DO --

IF HE SAYS ONLY CANDY BARS! AND HE'LL ONLY BE SELLING TO OTHER VAMPIRES!



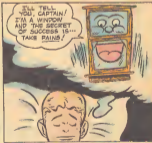
SO ENDS THE CASE OF THE VAMPIRE BURGLAR! EXCEPT THAT SOMETIME LATER...

THE CANDY BUSINESS IS BOOMING IN TRANSYLVANIA! ALL THE BIG CANDY MANUFACTURERS ARE ADDING MALAKIZA TO THEIR PRODUCT, SO THEY CAN SELL THERE, TOO! I GUESS NOBODY MINDS VAMPIRES ANY MORE. NOW THAT THEY'RE ALL SWITCHED TO CANDY BARS! SO LONG, FOLKS!









# CAPT. MARVEL

I'M A CAKE OF ICE, CAPTAIN, AND THE SECRET OF SUCCESS IS---ALWAYS KEEP COOL!

I'M A CALENDAR, THE SECRET OF SUCCESS IS---BE UP TO DATE!

I'M A LAMP, CAPTAIN KO! MAKE LIGHT OF EVERYTHING!

I'M A HAMMER! DO A DRIVING BUSINESS!

I'M A KNIFE, CAPTAIN! THE SECRET OF SUCCESS IS---BE SHARP IN ALL YOUR DEALINGS!

I'M A POT OF GLUE, STICK TO A GOOD THING!

POSH IF I KEEP THINKING SO MUCH OF WHAT THE SECRET OF SUCCESS IS OR WHAT I SHOULD BECOME WHEN I GROW UP, I'LL BECOME A NERVOUS WRECK!

WWE-E-E-E / I THINK I'LL STICK TO MY SCHOOL WORK AND GRADUATE! MAYBE BY THAT TIME I'LL KNOW WHAT I WANT TO BE... ZZZ ZZZ



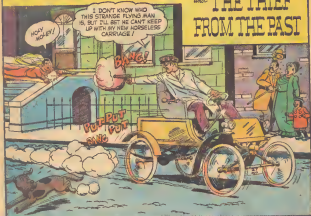
CLIMB HIGHER!  
HERE'S YOUR REGULAR  
MONTHLY CODE  
ARRANGED!

SEE YOUR CODE FINDER  
FOR ALL THE DETAILS

REARRANGE THESE LETTERS TO GET ANOTHER  
ALPHABETICALLY SORTED LIST OF YOUR CODES  
REARRANGE THESE LETTERS TO GET ANOTHER  
ALPHABETICALLY SORTED LIST OF YOUR CODES

# Captain MARVEL

## and THE THIEF FROM THE PAST



ON A FINE SPRING AFTERNOON, BILLY BATSON STOPS TO CHAT WITH AN OLD FRIEND, OFFICER JIM BELLOWES.



WHEN BILLY BATSON SPEAKS THE NAME OF THE SOULFUL SHAZAM, MAGIC LIGHTNING FLASHES DOWN AND QUENCHES HIM INSTANTLY INTO



CAPT. MARVEL

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL CAPTAIN MARVEL!



MOMENTS LATER, AT THE MUSEUM



NO, NOTHING WAS STOLEN IN FACT WE ACQUIRED SOMETHING!

QUEEN NERACHAP'S NECKLACE! IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE! WE FOUND IT IN ONE OF OUR DISPLAY CASES!



YOU FOUND A VALUABLE NECKLACE? WHAT ARE YOU COMPLAINING ABOUT?

QUEEN NERACHAP'S NECKLACE WAS STOLEN FROM THIS VERY MUSEUM IN 1905! WHY SHOULD IT SHOW UP NOW?



HOLY MOLEY! SOUNDS CRAZY! WHERE HAS THE NECKLACE BEEN FOR THE PAST FIFTY YEARS?

HOW AM I GOING TO WRITE A REPORT ON THIS CASE? THE CAPTAIN WILL THINK I'M LUNNEY!



HUH? WHAT'S THAT?

POP!



THE NECKLACE IS GONE! IT... IT DISAPPEARED AGAIN!

GRAG! IF I SEND IN A REPORT ON THIS, I'LL BE FIRED!



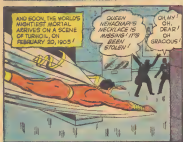
FIRST I'M CALLED IN BECAUSE A STOLEN NECKLACE COMES BACK AGAIN---FIFTY YEARS AFTER SOMEBODY STOLE IT! THEN IT DISAPPEARS RIGHT IN FRONT OF US! ALWAYS SOUNDING ON HERE?

THERE SURE BE AN ANSWER!

CAPT. MARVEL



STEADILY GAINING MOMENTUM UNTIL HIS SPEED EXCEEDS THAT OF LIGHT, CAPTAIN MARVEL BREAKS THROUGH THE BOUNDARIES OF SPACE AND TIME TO THE RABLED ROCK OF ETERNITY!





THIS IS HIS HOUSE! DON'T WANT TO MAKE HIM SUSPICIOUS, THOUGH! SO... SHAZAM!



BOOM



IF REAL YMON SEES ME SNOOPING AROUND HE'LL THINK I'M JUST SOME CURIOUS KID! HUHNA! THERE'S NO WAY BY SAL YMON'S AGONY TO BE CURIOUS ABOUT!



IT'S A REAL SCIENCE LABORATORY... VERY ADVANCED FOR THIS DAY, TOO! AND... HOLY MOLEY! THERE'S SOME KIND OF TIME MACHINE OVER THERE!



IT'S ALL BECOMING CLEAR NOW! SAL YMON IS THE THIEF! AND I THINK I KNOW HOW HE MANAGED TO STEAL THE NECKLACE WITHOUT

SO!



THEY SENT A BRAT TO SNOOP AROUND, BY? I'LL FIX HIM!

THUD



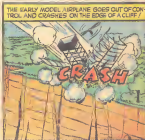
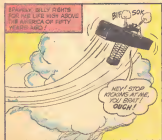
LATER, BILLY WAKENS AS A PRISONER!

BEFORE YOU DIE, WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE HOW I TOOK QUEEN NEMACHART'S NECKLACE? IT WAS EASY... WITH MY TIME TRAP! FIRST I SENT THE NECKLACE FIFTY YEARS INTO THE FUTURE, RIGHT AT THE MUSEUM!



NOW I THROW A SWITCH AND THE TIME TRAP WILL BRING THE NECKLACE BACK OUT OF THE FUTURE RIGHT INTO MY HANDS! HA-HA-HA-HA!

HOLY MOLEY! SAL YMON IS A GENIUS... BUT HIS TWISTED BRAIN ONLY USES HIS MARVELOUS INVENTIONS FOR CRIME!





CAPT. MARVEL

KURLED CLEAR IN THE CRASH, BILLY IS FALLING TO CERTAIN DOOM WHEN . . .



THAT BUSH TORE MY GLASS AWAY!

SHAZAM!



NOTHING MORE I CAN DO FOR SAL VIKON! HE WAS KILLED IN THE WRECK OF HIS OWN FLYING MACHINE!



CRASH

BUT I CAN DESTROY HIS TIME TOAP! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS A DEVICE FOR ANY AGE TO HAVE!

CRASH

AND THEN CAPTAIN MARVEL MAKES A DIFFICULT DECISION!



I KNOW SAL VIKON HID THE NECKLACE SOMEWHERE IN THIS HOUSE! BUT I MUSTN'T RETURN IT TO THE MUSEUM. NOW, IN 1968! ACCORDING TO THE RECORDS, THE NECKLACE STAYED LOST UNTIL THE YEAR 1963!



TO FIND THE NECKLACE NOW WOULD CHANGE HISTORY! I CAN'T DO THAT! GO BACK TO MY OWN TIME AGAIN!

BUT WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL GETS BACK TO HIS OWN ERA HE QUICKLY HELPS TO LOCATE THE HIDDEN TREASURES!



HERE IT IS! RIGHT IN THIS OLD HOUSE WHICH HAS BEEN BOARDED UP FOR FIFTY YEARS! WE'RE LUCKY NOBODY TORE IT DOWN IN THE ABSENTMIND!

NOW I CAN MAKE MY REPORT! THANKS CAPTAIN MARVEL!

LATER, BILLY TELLS THE STORY ON HIS NEWS-BAST OVER GORDON WHITE!



AND SO CAPTAIN MARVEL RECOVERED THE NECKLACE WHICH HAD BEEN STOLEN FIFTY YEARS AGO! AND HE SH ASSURES ME THAT THE THIEF GOT HIS JUST PUNISHMENT --- A LONG LONG TIME AGO!



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Street Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_

Please do not fill out your coupon if you do not intend to receive your membership card and badge.

## The Miniature Menace

(Continued from inside front cover)

the enormous drons of many beating wings.

"Look out!" yelled Jon. "A whole swarm of your wasps is coming at us. Run!"

"This way!" shouted Oakton, leading the way to a small private office where he slammed the door, shutting out the insects. He wiped his brow. "A thousand angry wasps! They could have stung us to death!"

"Does this happen often?" Jon asked. "Insects suddenly going wild and turning against you?"

"No, it never happened before," said Oakton, puzzled and alarmed. "I can't understand it. Wait, I'll find out." He snapped on a call-box on his desk. "This is connected to a public address system out in the factory room. I use it to talk to the insects. Now I'll find out what's wrong." He spoke into the call-box. "Attention, my wasp friends and workers! Why did you attack me? Do you wish a raise in food rates? Or do you wish shorter working hours? You know I always grant your requests, so why didn't you ask? Why did you attack?"

Jon smiled in warm admiration for Oakton. He was a good employer, treating his insect help fairly and squarely, which was the only right thing to do.

But instead of an insect voice coming back, a human voice answered! "They attacked because I made them do it," said the harsh voice. "You know me, Pete Pungo, the space ship driver who brings your supplies. I sneaked in your shop before and used a clever gadget I invented, the Hypno Gun! It sends out hypnotic rays that make all the insects obey my bidding. You see, I'm going to have them kill you and then I'll take over your business!"

"Why, you scheming croak!" shouted back Jon Jarl. "Feeding these peaceful insects to attack their friendly boss? Give up your rotten scheme—or else!"

"Shut up, Copper!" came back the deadly voice. "You can't stop me. You'll die too! And don't think you're safe in that room, behind a door. Termites! Get to work on that door!"

They heard the gnawing rattle then as a thousand tiny jaws bit into the wood. Jon groaned. "One hope," he yelled. "Make a run for it out the back door to my ship!"

They dashed out, but before they had sprint-

ed a dozen yards, a black swarm of wasps enveloped them, stinging. Screeching in pain, Jon and Oakton stumbled and fell headlong. Then ants swarmed over them, biting, followed by beetles and fleas. The two men faced squirming death at the hands of thousands of tiny insects!

Jon tried to grab his ray-gun, but stinging bites made him let go. Then big beetles tugged the gun away from him, obviously under the hypnotic orders of Pete Pungo.

Gathering his last strength, Jon flung himself erect and ran—but back toward the factory stall!

"Eeew death," gasped Oakton. "Pungo will shoot you down there!"

But Jon kept on. He staggered into the factory. Pete Pungo stood there, waiting, aiming his ray-gun with a wicked smile. "Okay, Copper, I'll put you out of your misery!"

But the instant before he shot, Jon dived behind a big barrel, dodging the ray. Angri-ly, Pungo shot again, and the barrel burst apart, flooding the floor with a sticky syrup.

"Just what I wanted," Jon rasped. "As the insects get a whiff of this honey food they love . . ."

As its odor spread deliciously, the insects swarmed to it, eagerly eating. Jon was safe from their bites. He turned to run. Pungo chased and shouting, Pungo's boots met the syrup and he skidded and crashed into a wall, knocked cold! Exactly as Jon had planned!

When Pete Pungo woke up, he was in Jon's ship, handcuffed. Jon pointed back at Asteroid X-77, grinning. "What a terrible bees you would have been to those bug workers! All work and no pay! But I smashed your Hypno Gun. And Hiram Oakton's contented workers are punching the clock for him again. Now pardon me while I use my new Tom Thumb Electronic Brain to figure out a problem!"

**T**HE LITTLE mechanism clicked out its answer instantly.

"You'll be in jail on Mars," Jon grinned, "in exactly eight hours, two minutes and fourteen seconds!"

THE END

Follow the adventures of **JON JARL** in  
**CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!**



Mrs. Ruth Long

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